

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. XIX.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1891.

NO. 77

HUSTONVILLE.

Rain Saturday necessitated a suspension of work on our telegraph line and the wires were not put up last week.

—Misses Minnie and Mattie H. Huddie gave a cheese cutting, Friday night, in honor of their guest, Miss Minnie Drye, a Bradfordville beauty.

—Last Wednesday morning the mercury was reported as low as 8° on highest elevations, an unusually severe temperature for November. Hustonville couldn't furnish a bushel of wheat to her granger customers and wholesale hog killing had to be deferred.

—The revival at the Christian church closed last Tuesday night with 25 admissions by baptism and several reclamations. Crowded houses and intense interest throughout the series of Mr. Thorpe's sermons. Universal regrets that engagements forbade his longer continuance.

—Does Senator Sherman actually depurate the proposed onslaught upon Senator-Elect Bruce? Doesn't he rather point out the infirmities of the course suggested and point out a programme which will relieve himself of all embarrassments and gratify the mob's demands that Bruce's scalp be sought?

—What is the matter with our railroads? Would they perpetuate our unjust notoriety as the dark and bloody ground by wholesale slaughter of their employes? It is almost of daily occurrence that some unfortunate is sacrificed and threatened extermination of the exposed railroad laborers cries loud for protection in some shape.

—Corn gathering was under general headway last week, but inclement weather retarded progress. A few of the latest crops suffered by early frost, but the main crops are excellent. Wheat was brought to a stand still by the blizzard, early last week, and many of the late sown fields still appear bare, when viewed from a distance.

—Sacred services will be held at the Presbyterian church on the 11th Sabbath. Is there not some mistake in report that Colgate J. D. Thompson was found 300 fathoms in Westfield county without a Bible. Woolford is the banner long grass county of Kentucky, agriculturally, there being no inferior farms within her borders and no poor land, except along Kentucky River bluffs. If correct we predict that investigation will develop a disproportionately large colored population responsible for the situation. Is it true that foreign missions have so thoroughly absorbed the exertions of the faithful that home missionary work is wholly neglected? What a commentary if true. The mountain people are the greatest church goers generally in the State. In '78, a minister of the gospel, one of a fishing party, readily complied with a request of the mountaineers that he would make an appointment to preach on the river bank Sunday morning. Having with him only a Greek Testament, he asked if any of the neighboring families had a Bible and hymn book. Mr. Blank, who lived but five miles from that point had a Bible and it would be prepared for the occasion. It was Friday that the appointment was authorized and in 24 hours nearly 100 square miles of country was notified of the promised sermon. Mr. Blank, a now and then preacher, or exhorter, was promptly on hand with Anderson's translation of the New Testament and a Baptist hymn book. A rumor that measles had broken out in the neighborhood deterred a majority of the natives from attending, still a large and one of the most attentively, well behaved congregations the writer ever saw assembled on that river bank and probably but one of the entire crowd who could boast ownership of a Bible.

The following is from a gentleman at Bee Lick:

A grand and noble Wedding Mr. Mack Reynolds a son of H. W. Reynolds lives near Bee Lick ky married Miss Mollie E. Proctor a daughter of George Proctor's a citizen of Roanoke, Co. ky, married on last Wednesday and after a short time they returned back to R. W. Reynolds' and after a short time they started to a speaking at the East school house and on their way to that place as it happened they had to go by his Grand father's and Mr. Reynolds' Called his grand father out and says this is my wife and my grandfather shakes hands with him and says I wish you much joy first a gal and then a boy Mack taken it all right but Mollie dropped her head just as she was羞ing but Mack told her she knew not to drop her head at that for that was a thing of nothing they visit her fathers last Saturday night and they are living as well as you could expect. J. W. Atton.

"I remember, I remember, full many a bleak November," quoth the aged turkey gobbler with a sigh. "I've been growing tough and tougher, I shall make the boarders suffer till they wish they were dead instead of I." —Boston Post.

In the little town of Newport there are 117 saloons.

THE CITY COUNCIL'S RESPONSE.

To The Interior Journal, The Citizens of Stanford and the Subscriber.

We, the members of the Board of Trustees of the City of Stanford, would respectfully solicit the attention of the citizens and "subscribers" for a few moments, in order that both sides of a question, which is of interest to you on the one hand and on the other involving the integrity and faithfulness of your humble servants. Under ordinary circumstances such grapes would give us as private individuals the cramps, but under color of office we will vomit them up without even the smell of an antidote.

In the previous issue of this paper someone calling himself a subscriber and for reasons unknown to us concluding his name, has seen proper to pour down upon the City Fathers and local unjust accusations and censure, as we think, upon us.

In the first place, he has accused us individually of a misappropriation of the city funds, and calls upon us for a printed statement of the receipts and disbursements of said funds.

In answer to this charge we most emphatically deny that any of said fund has been used for other purposes than the necessary expenses of the city and in making various improvements, such as opening new streets, Macadamizing some and putting in street lamps, in doing all of which we used our best judgment and discretion in order that all of the citizens might be benefited, our city better land off and opened up for building purposes.

The statement which the subscriber so loudly and appealingly demands of us, was published through the columns of this paper last April, just as our charter requires, to which we now refer and make a part of this letter.

The subscriber next accuses us of parsimony in locating the street lamps. We answer this by asking him to count the lamps on the east side of the court house, which is the central point of our city, and then count those on the west side. We claim and aver that there are at least three or four more on the west side than on the east. We will further assert that we do not believe there is a single good citizen in our city, who will say that a single lamp has been placed except where good judgment and reasonable care did not require it of us.

It was our purpose to keep in position a lamp at each of the bridges in the city limits, because we deemed it exceedingly dangerous to travelers at such points. In pursuance of this purpose a lamp was placed at the Hustonville bridge, west of the city and kept there until the terminates, or some of their kith and kin, destroyed it.

In regard to the improvement of pavements in the east end, we beg to inform the subscriber that every foot of said pavement was built at the expense of the owners of the property in front of whose premises said pavement was laid. We have always wanted to deal fairly and honestly with all of our citizens and we do not think that it would be just, fair and impartial to require those in the east end to first pay for their own pavements and then to pay an enormous and extravagant sum for west end improvements.

It seems to us unnecessary to state for the benefit of the subscriber that the cost of building pavements, procuring the necessary right of way, &c., therefore has been the only hindrance and hindrance to much improvements on the part of the city council in the west end. The new street to which our friend refers has been opened for some time and the city council merely sold it to the Logan's Creek & Stanford Turnpike and took stock in said road in order that said road might be extended. We certainly feel that we did nothing wrong, and although one or two of us have been privately benefited, still that same one or two trustees, as private individuals, subscribed liberally to the capital stock of said company and were put to considerable expense besides in order that we might secure said benefit. And moreover, we have every reason to believe and do now believe that the subscriber is more than delighted that said road is in existence and we feel confident that a large proportion of our business men and tax-payers have been greatly benefited by the same.

The subscriber charges us with violating and repudiating our contracts with some of the citizens of the west end. Under our charter and by-laws we have what is called a street committee, whose duty it is to look after the various street improvements of the city. J. G. Carpenter, one of this committee, we are informed, made a contract with himself to put in a pavement in front of his premises at the expense of the city and receive in addition a bonus of \$5 for removing his fence, he voluntarily giving us the right of way over the Stanford & Danville turnpike, over which he had no control. All of which when reported to the council was deemed too generous on his part, and for fear that his nerve would be overtaxed and "stretched" beyond endurance, was promptly declared null and void. Perhaps the other contracts to which the subscriber has referred

were of a similar nature to the above. Every one can easily see by reference to our charter that the aforesaid committee has no power or authority to make contracts. All contracts are made by the city council and we beg to advise our subscriber of the fact that no such contracts as he mentions were ever entered into by said council.

One of our board has been quoted as giving vent to a very bitter expression toward the citizens of the west end. In his behalf we deem it just and right to say that whilst our brother may have used such language, still we do not believe nor does the subscriber believe that he said it in the same spirit the said subscriber would lead you to believe.

The public well in Macksville has plenty of water and is on the west end of town, mentioned doubtless by mistake by the subscriber. The other public well to which he calls attention is over seventy years old and only one-third of which belongs to the city. Our subscriber has doubtless misplaced his memorandum of the birth of said well.

It seems to us that the subscriber has overleaped the bounds of discretion and in his comments takes occasion to censure us because the good citizens of the city have seen proper to elect us as its officers. This seems to us to be a very uncalled for remark. We realize and cheerfully assert that no matter on which side of Main street a which we may chance to be situated, it is our duty to look to the interests of all within our city limits.

In regard to the water works, we will say that we made a contract which was pronounced by our city attorney and Col. W. C. Welch to be a good one for the city, and we have every reason to believe that had the company been financially able to construct them our citizens and constituents would have been well satisfied with it. It is still our intention to prepare said water works if possible and in this end we are using our utmost endeavors at present.

We are not suffering from any "seal" trouble, we only need more funds and the hearty cooperation of the citizens to build up a good and substantial city and have its streets paved with gold.

We are almost persuaded, like the good shepherd of ancient days, to leave the ninety and nine and go in pursuit of the lost one, too. Gabriel, and lead Thomas gently back into the fold and we will forgive the past and dismiss you from our presence with the injunction to "go and sin no more."

Let the prodigal west end man return to his first love and meet with us once more and if he then finds it impossible to associate with corrupt and unfaithful others, then in such an event stay at home as of old, draw his annual salary and let his constituents still labor under the delusion that their west end men are doing his whole duty and nothing but his duty.

In writing this article we have endeavored to give a correct and honest statement of the workings of your city fathers, and whilst we have no desire to enter into a controversy through a newspaper, still our records are always open to inspection and we invite any of our constituents to bring their complaints to us and visit us while open for the transaction of business, resting assured that you will receive a fair and impartial hearing at our hands. And now having fully answered our subscriber, we beg that in the future harmony and good will will ever abide among us and let the east and the west ends "pull" together for the good of all concerned.

Your most obedient servants,

THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES,

By D. W. VANDEVER, Mayor.

"The Boyle County Democrat," — Danville is to have another newspaper, to be known as the Boyle County Democrat and the initial number will appear about Jan. 1st, under the management of T. M. Murrow, of Mt. Sterling, and Thos. C. Fox, of this city. The paper will be issued as a semi-weekly and, as indicated by its title, will be democratic in politics. Jos. Haas has shut down his turkey slaughtering establishment until Dec. 1st. He killed about 7,000 for the New York and Boston Thanksgiving trade, and paid 6 cents per pound for the birds delivered. E. W. Lee sold 30 feeding cattle, weight 1,200 pounds, to Sam Harris, of Lincoln, at \$2.55, and 10 head of yearlings to Mat Sandidge at \$1. — Advocate.

A Polish inventor claims to have discovered a process of manufacturing smokeless and odorless coal at a cost of \$1 a ton.

The Kentucky delegation is said to stand as follows for the speakership: For Crisp—Stone, Ellis, Goodnight, Montgomery, McCreary—5. For Mills—Breckinridge, Payne, Dickerson and Kendall—3. For McMillan—Caruth.

A fireman on the C. & O. named C. H. Hall, seduced the 16-year-old daughter of Editor J. W. Pomfrey, at Covington, and on being locked up in jail with a felonious charge against him, he offered to marry the girl and the elder was accepted and the knot tied.

LONDON, LAUREL COUNTY.

Jeweler John B. Oakley has a new baby boy at his house.

—Little Bessie, daughter of E. H. Hackney, is down with pneumonia.

—Miss Martha Sutton, daughter of H. C. Sutton, died Friday night of typhoid fever.

—Tom Province's son, Jim, got his arm caught on a saw while throwing a belt at the Eureka Planing Mill, last Friday, and got a terribly severe cut.

—The jury in the Noble Smith case, for killing Charles Cawood, brought in a verdict of "not guilty." Judge M. C. Santley's speech is said to have been the best made in the case, although R. L. Ewell, A. H. Clark, W. O. Bradley, T. P. Hill, H. C. Eversole, John A. Black, D. K. Hawlings and perhaps others delivered very able ones. George Thompson, of East Bernstadt, charged with robbing Robert Barnes, was given two years in the penitentiary. He expects to get a new trial. Hale Reid, for shooting through a door of Mrs. Leece, was fined \$100 and 25 days. Frank Medley, for shooting Bill Miller, was fined \$100. All other cases tried were of no importance. The grand jury indicted George Girage for murder in the killing of Bob Miller, at Pittsburg, and his bond was fixed at \$1,000. They also failed to indict Ed Hale for killing Tom Beckner, the evidence showing justification. They indicted the express agent here for delivering C. O. D. packages supposed to contain liquor. The Fastner case, brought here from Whitley, is set for trial Friday. A good many miscellaneous indictments for liquor, pistols &c., have been found.

SOUTH FORK.

—Willie Jones, a little son of Mr. W. F. Jones, was kicked by a horse a few days ago and narrowly escaped being killed.

—Mr. Richard Cates, an old citizen, fell one day last week and broke his arm. Mr. W. T. Richards is dangerously ill of pneumonia.

—Thanksgiving day will be observed by most of our citizens. The school will be closed of course, as the teacher is a democrat, and has much for which to be thankful.

—There was a regular old-fashioned "he down" at the widow Mason's last Saturday night and the young folks tripped the light fantastic till the "wee sum" hours" to the music of a couple of French harps operated by a couple of McKinney dudles. And now New Salem church will have some important work to do in the way of straightening some of its members for violating the church law against dancing.

—Middletown seems to be enjoying a boom just now. While there last Saturday we noticed in course of erection a dwelling for Prof. J. N. Huff, one for Mrs. Girdler and one for Dr. L. S. Wesley, while Thos. Miller and others contemplate building between now and spring. It is devoutly hoped that Middletown may yet become a more than ordinary village and with one of the best schools in the country, we believe she will.

—Mr. William Holden, who married Miss Bettie Jeffries, is having some trouble with that lady just now. They were married about a year ago, but only lived together a few days, when she (Mrs. Holden) "picked up her duds" and moved her washing, since which time she has lived with her father, near Pleasant Point, vowing that she would have nothing to do with another man while life lasted. But, on the contrary, she went to Boyd & Co.'s mill one day last week, where Mr. Holden has a position as foreman, and informed him that she had come to live with him and intended to do so regardless of his wishes. Mr. Holden informed her that she would do nothing of the kind and advised her to go home and leave him alone. She refused to do so, but hung around for a day or two, crying and pleading to be again taken back to his arms. He stoutly refused and bid her to avoid him until Friday morning, when he took the train for Cincinnati and has not been heard of since. The sympathies of the people are with Mr. Holden. There are various opinions as to the cause of Mrs. Holden's return to her husband, but it is generally believed she thought there was an opportunity to make a little money out of him.

A remarkable contribution to the statistics of prohibition is made by the Chicago Tribune in the shape of the following table.

PROHIBITION STATES.

Iowa 1 saloon to every 455 people.

Kansas 1 saloon to every 823 people.

Vermont 1 saloon to every 865 people.

Maine 1 saloon to every 702 people.

LICENSE STATES.

Alabama 1 saloon to every 1,183 people.

Arkansas 1 saloon to every 1,170 people.

S. Carolina 1 saloon to every 1,153 people.

Mississippi 1 saloon to every 1,017 people.

N. Carolina 1 saloon to every 1,003 people.

LICENSE STATES.

Illinoian 1 saloon to every 1,000 people.

Michigan 1 saloon to every 950 people.

Wisconsin 1 saloon to every 900 people.

Minnesota 1 saloon to every 850 people.

Missouri 1 saloon to every 800 people.

Wisconsin 1 saloon to every 800 people.

Illinoian 1 saloon to every 800 people.

Michigan 1 saloon to every 800 people.

Wisconsin 1 saloon to every 800 people.

Illinoian 1 saloon to every 800 people.

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Wisconsin 1 saloon to every 800 people.

Illinoian 1 saloon to every 800 people.

Michigan 1 saloon to every 800 people.

Wisconsin 1

MEANS BUSINESS.

ENGRAVING beautifully and artistically done at A. R. Penny's.

Your account is now ready. Please call and settle, A. R. Penny.

Have your watch, clock and jewelry repaired at A. R. Penny's. All work warranted.

Remember that all silverware, watches, rings, &c., bought at A. R. Penny's will be engraved free of charge.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Mrs. G. H. Cooper returned from Lexington Wednesday.

Miss Maggie Turner is visiting the Misses McMeney.

Mrs. Roger McAlister is visiting friends at Hustonville.

Mrs. and Mrs. J. A. Carpenter and family are visiting in Boyle.

Mrs. S. P. Santifer and son, Stewart, are visiting the Misses Beasley.

Mr. L. H. Cook and family are spending a few days with friends at Burnside.

Mrs. Dutton, wife of Conductor G. W. Dutton, is visiting Miss Lizzie Davison.

Mrs. and Mrs. L. H. Baxley, of Lexington, are with Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ramsey.

Mrs. W. G. Walker is out after a spell caused by encountering two blizzards while in Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McRorke spent Thanksgiving with Miss Holmes at Daughters College.

Mr. B. B. Edmunds and wife are in Louisville, where the latter is undergoing treatment.

Mrs. E. C. Engleman and J. W. Engleman are visiting Mrs. J. S. Hunday in Washington county.

Mr. B. VanAverde, who has been quite ill, is improving. Mr. W. N. Tracy, of Louisville, has been with him a week or two.

Miss Clara Williams, a little New England beauty, passed up to Club on Avenue yesterday to visit her mother, Mrs. F. W. Miller.

In the dancing contest between the literary societies at Centre College Tuesday night, W. H. Shanks of this place, and R. G. Williams, of M. V. University, represented the Philanthropists and acquitted themselves honorably.

Mrs. J. K. Buchanay, who has been with her sister in Louisville for several months, returned to Clarkfield Monday, accompanied by Mr. John A. Haldeman, of the Times who came up to eat turkey with Col. John Buchanay.

CITY AND VICINITY

New line of beautiful wall paper. A. B. M. Roberts.

New line of girls' underwear, A. K. & Co., the best ever in our city. See our store.

P. W. Green of the Myers' House, spent a fine feast yesterday and kept open house to his friends.

Mr. Miller will do well to attend the sale of 50 miles out at Harlan's stable, in Danville, Ky., December 1st.

Centre College football team went all the way to Nashville, to play the Vanderbilt University team, but it failed to show up and the visitors were soundly treated generally.

There in stored lots of sample gloves, a bag lot of silk handkerchiefs, mittens, suspenders, socks, ties, &c. All must be closed at once, as the room will be vacated in a few weeks. Cash Bargain Store, J. S. Jones.

The first order for a set of the Encyclopedia Britannica came from Mr. James Marer, Mt. Vernon, who orders the International sent to Mrs. M. P. Smith, Cleveland, Va., and takes the books himself. Read the editor and co. do likewise.

Mr. M. E. Elkin remembered the editor with us and for a turkey as you ever stuck a knife into, for which we will show our gratitude by killing the first man who says he ever had or ever will sell a piece of tough steak. Take him up one side and down the other, Mr. Elkin is about as clever a man in any way you look at him as you will find in a day's journey.

The Portman House set a Thanksgiving dinner yesterday that fully proved its capacity in that line. There was everything that heart could desire, prepared in a most tempting manner and the patrons and invited guests enjoyed the spread to the fullest extent. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Colley are more than sustaining the reputation of this excellent hospitality.

The Union Thanksgiving Service was held in the Presbyterian church yesterday, which had been appropriately prepared by the deaf hands of the ladies of the Christian Endeavor Society. The pulpit was ornamented with cereals, fruits and other products of the soil, which has so bountifully responded to the tiller this year, and was most artistically arranged. Rev. A. V. Sizemore, of the Baptist church, preached from the 103d Psalm to a large congregation and his suggestions on thanks and thanks-giving were well delivered and timely.

Bones, to the wife of E. J. Tanner, of McKinney, a girl, his first.

WANTED—2,000 turkeys at once, highest market price paid. A. T. Nunnelly.

STONE FIXTURES.—Scales, lamps, stove, show cases, &c., for sale at a bargain. J. S. Jones.

Call and get a pair of those famous boots, \$1.50, opposite Portman House. J. S. Jones.

We opened yesterday a new line of ladies' and children's underwear, hose, &c. Severance & Son.

The Centre College football team beat the Central University 22 to 6 on the neutral ground of Niendansville Wednesday.

THE MASKED BALL.—The one who suggested that Thanksgiving be celebrated in a masquerade ball had the supreme satisfaction of seeing his expectations realized to the fullest extent, for it proved an exceedingly enjoyable occasion to the large number who took part. Some of the costumes were very handsome, the disguises were almost without exception complete and many were the surprises when the masks were removed. The girls in their fancy costumes looked unusually lovely and a number of the gallant knights bore themselves with historic dignity and pomp. The music was good; the supper at Zimmer's excellent; the order commendable and the enjoyment complete. Following are the names of the lady maskers and the characters they represented:

Miss Annie Alcorn, Independence.

Miss Mary Alcorn, American Navy.

Miss Mattie Vandever, Lady of 1801.

Miss Nannie Vandever, Maid Muller.

Miss Lula D. Slaughter, of Danville, Night.

Miss Nannie Matunn, Danville, a mountain pink.

Miss Annie Shanks, Night.

Miss Sue Ront, Betsy Blossom.

Miss Upheila Luckey, Peasant Girl.

Miss Clara Luckey, Night.

Miss Mattie Owsley, Flower Girl.

Miss Ella May Saunders, Night.

Miss Maggie Owsley, Queen of Hearts.

Miss Bessie Reid, Nun.

Mrs. G. C. Keller, Jr., Anna.

Mrs. Margaret Graham, Cincinnati, Flower girl.

Among the other ladies who danced but did not mask were Misses Helen Sankey, Gertrude Howard, Annie Hale, Mrs. W. B. Penny and Mrs. T. A. Bee.

The gentlemen who took part were C. C. Breeze, Highland Seat; Harry Drake, Danville, sailor; J. S. Owsley, Jr., Scotch lassie; John Vaughan, Danville, Zouave; H. G. Denny, William Tell; G. C. Keller, Jr., Astrologer; W. B. McKinney, devil; J. E. Lantry, Harlequin; J. B. Trent, Carmelite; Dr. W. B. Pennington, Damon, and W. H. Warren, Pythagoras; G. T. Luckey, Heathen Chinese; E. H. Jones, Duke of Buckingham; Joe Jones, Mountain Hopper; J. T. Reid, Tom C. Carson, Jerry, J. W. Boule, Jr., clown; E. C. Walton, negro; W. A. Trubble, sailor.

Among the visiting gentlemen who seemed to get much enjoyment out of the entertainment were Messrs. James L. Crutfield, traveling freight agent of the L. & N., and W. F. Sheridan, chief train dispatcher. Chas. Anderson, John Farra and Jake Robinson, of Lancaster, and the Egan brothers, of Danville. The dance was kept up almost till broad daylight and the boys went home with the girls in the morning, but with a single regret in my heart, and that was the happy event had passed into a memory.

MATERIAL MATTERS.

—Marriage license was issued Wednesday to Hugo Schmitz to wed Mrs. Emily Wiggett of Cincinnati on Dec. 6.

—W. J. Kirkpatrick and Miss Cora Baugh, just "sweet sixteen," celebrated Thanksgiving by becoming husband and wife.

—G. T. Hinds, a widower of 46 years, and Mrs. Nancy Ann Denny, a widow of 35, obtained license yesterday to wed this afternoon.

—Mrs. Annie Ingalls, an Indiana bride of but 21 hours, eloped with Bert Lowry, a former lover, and the two made good their escape.

—Mr. E. R. Davis, of Dillon, and Miss Alice Stuart were married at Cradle Chord yesterday evening, of which we will have a full account in our next. Meanwhile we congratulate the groom on winning so excellent a lady and wish them both full realization of their bright hopes.

—Mr. W. A. Colley, a prosperous farmer of the McKinney section, was married Tuesday, near Somerset, to Mrs. Nannie, a handsome young widow. They came up to Mr. Colley's home on Wednesday, where a fine dinner was given by his many friends and at which 12 number of them were present. The interior room wishes them a long life, full of happiness.

—We hope our friend, S. C. Luckey, of Atlanta, Ga., will not sue us for libel for getting him mixed with his cousin of the same name in Chero, Texas, and publishing to the world that he was about to marry. The mistake was quite natural and we hope no harm was done further than to cause some hearts to mourn, till the error was explained and then the joy overbalanced the grief.

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—A night office has been opened at Sinks with V. W. Owens in charge.

—Mr. B. Smith and family, after some years' residence in Texas, have returned to Rockcastle, the land of their nativity.

—A negro woman was killed at Livingston by the north-bound express yesterday morning. Particulars not known.

—Mr. H. H. Baker was painfully injured by his horse falling with him yesterday morning. He is now able to hobble around.

—One of your subscribers here has taken advantage of your very liberal offer of 20 volumes of the Encyclopedia

THIS IS THANKSGIVING WEEK.

We are thankful for the greatest Fall business that we have ever done. Our Customers ought to be thankful for the Wonderful Bargains of the past few months, but we propose to make one more effort to

Fill Their Hearts with Joy and Thanksgiving.

This week. Come in and look at our Bargains in

Dress Goods,

Flannel,

Shawls,

Boots,

Shoes,

Hats,

Carpets,

Trunks,

Valises,

Men's Boy's and Children's Clothing.

We have some of those Jeans Pants for 60c and 90c left, come and get a pair before they are gone.

Feathers and Eggs bought at the highest market price.

The Louisville Store.

A. URRANSKY, Proprietor.
MANES AND GABRIEL, Managers.

Main Street, Stanford, Ky.

STEAM ENGINES

—AND—

STEEL BOILERS,

Upright and Horizontal.

Stationary, Semi-Portable and Portable. All sizes up to 26-horse power.

Unequalled in Safety, Simplicity, Strength and Durability.

Write for Free Catalogue. Price is always right.

THE JAMES LEFFEL & CO.,
NEW YORK CITY, SPRINGFIELD, OHIO

TO THE PUBLIC.

We cordially invite the ladies of this vicinity to call and inspect our complete stock of everything to eat, received fresh from the markets. We have spared neither time nor money in selecting the following goods which we offer to the public and which are strictly California productions:

Prunes, Apricots, Pears, White Cherries, Egg Plums, Green Gages, Navy Beans, Rice, Oat Meal, Lima Beans, Hominy.

A nice lot of China Dinner and Tea Sets just received. Examine them.

FARRIS & HARDIN.

THE WILLARD

—LATE ALEXANDER'S HOTEL.

THOROUGHLY RENOVATED AND IMPROVED.

Rates \$2.50 Per Day.

Cor. Jefferson, Center and Green Streets, opposite Court-House, LOUISVILLE, KY.

W. B. LOGAN, Manager.

A. W. Jones, L. J. Sullivan, J. L. Marshall, Clerks.

ROBT. FENZEL,

Dealer.

JEWELRY AND JEWELRY

Repairing neatly and promptly done.

All Work Warranted. Fine Watches a Specialty.

I will take old gold or silver in exchange for goods. (Stanford, Ky.)

→ H. & C. RUPLEY, ←

Merchant Tailor,

Is Receiving His

Fall and Winter Goods

Goods Warranted and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Give him a call.

Go to A. A. WARREN'S

"MODEL GROCERY"

For Canned Fruits, Vegetables and Meats,

Dried Apples, Peaches and Prunes, Rice, Cheese, Pickles, Preserves and Jams;

Lamps, Glass and Queensware, Tin- and Woodenware, Fruit Jars, Jelly Glasses, &c.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

Published Every Tuesday and Friday
\$2.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE
When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland at 7:00 a. m., returning at 5:00 p. m.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Main train going North..... 12:25 p.m.
" " " South..... 1:45 p.m.
Express train " " North..... 2:45 a.m.
Local Freight North..... 6:50 p.m.
" " South..... 5:30 p.m.
The latter trains also carry passengers.
The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 30 minutes faster.

Colds and Coughs

croup,
sore throat,
bronchitis, asthma,
and hoarseness
cured by

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

the safest
and most effective
emergency medicine.
It should be in every
family.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.
Lowell, Mass.

A. S. PRICE,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Office on Main street, over W. B. McRoberts'
Drug Store, Stanford.

R. C. MORGAN, D. D. S.
DENTIST.

Office on Main street, opposite Portman House,
up stairs. Nitrous Oxide Gas given for painless
extractions.

STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

Dr. H. C. Nunnelley,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
STANFORD, KY.

Office in Odd Fellows' Building, up stairs.
Office hours: 7:00 a. m., 1:00 p. m., 7:00 p. m.

DR. W. B. PENNY,
Dentist.

Office South side Main street, in office recently
vacated by Dr. L. F. Buffum, Stanford, Ky.

DR. JOHN M. CRAIG,
Homeopathic Physician.

STANFORD, KENTUCKY.
Office hours: 10:00 a. m., 1:00 p. m., 8:00 p. m.
Office on Lancaster street, opposite court house.

30-131

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF STANFORD, KY.

Capital Stock..... \$200,000
Surplus..... 16,500

Attention of the public is invited to the fact
that this is the only National Bank in Stanford.
Under the provisions of the National Bank Act,
depositors are secured not only by the capital
stock, but by the stockholders' liability for an
amount equal to the stock, and the amount of
this stock is equal to the sum of the sum of the
five sworn statements of the condition of the bank
made each year to the United States government
and its agents, these securing additional
and perfect safety to depositors.

The institution, originally established as the
Deposit Bank of Stanford in 1858, was reorganized
as the National Bank of Stanford in 1865, and
again reorganized as the First National Bank of
Stanford on the 1st of January, 1870, the amount of
the stock being \$200,000. It is better supplied
now with facilities for transacting business prompt-
ly and honorably than ever before in its long and
honorable career. Accounts of corporations, fidu-
ciaries, firms and individuals respectfully solicited.

The Directory of this Bank is composed of

T. J. Foster, of Stanford;

Forest Reid, Lincoln county;

J. W. Hayden, Stanford;

S. H. Haughman, Lincoln;

M. J. Miller, Mt. Vernon;

S. T. Hart, Lincoln;

J. S. Hocker, Stanford;

G. A. Luckey, Lincoln;

T. P. Hill, Stanford;

W. G. Welch, Stanford;

W. P. Tice, Stanford;

OFFICERS:

J. S. Hocker, President;

John J. M. Roberts, Cashier;

A. A. McKinney, Assistant Cashier.

95-147

Farmers Bank & Trust Co.
OF STANFORD, KY.

Is now fully organized and ready for business with

Paid up Capital of - - \$200,000,
Surplus, - - - 15,000.

SUCCESSOR TO THE LINCOLN NATIONAL
BANK OF STANFORD,

(Now closing up) with the same assets and under
the same management.

By provisions in their charter, depositors are as-
till protected as are depositors in National
Banks, its shareholders being held individually
liable to the extent of the amount of their stock
therein at the par value thereof, in addition to the
amount invested in such shares, and may act as
executors, administrators, trustees, &c., as fully as
an individual.

To those who entrusted their business to us
while managing the Lincoln National Bank of
Stanford, we extend our thanks and trust that they
will continue to transact their business with us, offering as a guarantee for prompt attention
to same, our twenty years' experience in
banking and as liberal accommodations as are con-
sistent with sound banking.

DIRECTORS:
J. J. Williams, Mt. Vernon;
J. M. Hall, Stanford;

J. S. Owles, Stanford;

S. J. Embry, Stanford;

J. E. Lynn, Stanford;

A. W. Carpenter, Milledgeville;

J. K. Haughman, Hustonville;

J. F. Cash, Stanford;

William Gooch, Stanford, Ky.

S. H. Shanks, President;

J. B. Owles, Cashier.

W. M. Bright, Tellar.

J. H. Haughman, General Book-keeper.

OF PUBLIC NUISANCES.

MRS. FRANK LESLIE ON CERTAIN
FEATURES OF TRAVELING.

Steamship Passengers Children on Board
Skip the Saloon on a Wet Day—Sleep
with Your Head to the North—Pans
Perfumes and Little Dogs.

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AVANT passed considerable of my time abroad every summer it is very natural that I should still be irritated by the pin pricks of travel, and although I am perfectly sure I can do nothing at all toward alleviating them, it will be a relief to my own mind to specify some of the weariness and say on paper

what my tongue fairly thresholds to utter personally to the objects of my wrath.

Foremost among these I place spoiled children and public panics. Children and miseries are the two chief blessings in life, but I am writing of spoiled children and public panics, and I am perfectly sure every honest and fearless traveler, or for that matter stay-at-home, will agree with me that more comfort is to be obtained from these two sources in a given time than days of peace can compensate.

One lies in one's berth or on a lounge in the saloon on board ship, hampered by the melancholy and vague forebodings which either precede, follow or serve as substitute for *mal de mer*, and although life is not apparently worth the living, one endures it with a certain amount of stoic philosophy until somebody sits down at the piano and with preliminary skirmish up and down the keyboard, like the howl of a wild beast in sight of its prey, or the war whoop of a band of Comanches, begins the "Blind Dance" waltz or the "Wampas' March," or somebody's dream, or the other one's cradle song, or some frightened attempt at Wagner, or perhaps only an *etude* and a few chromatic scales. Whatever it is it is pretty sure to be ill played, and the agony of assisting at all those false notes, *faissons*, crashes, trying again and frantic attempts at plugging through by main force, is a torture of purgatory to which one should not be called upon to submit before death.

Or, if, by some chance, the pianist is competent and the piano in tune, there is something irritating and upsetting about music when one is not well and is longing for quiet. I like music as well as most people, like it as well as they pretend to, but I don't like it out of its power setting and occasion. The opera is a necessity of civilization, and somebody to play and sing at a reception is indispensable, and "little music" on the water goes well with moonlight, romance and all that, but music when one is gastrically unhappy, or trying to sleep, or to read, or to find out where one's money has all flown, or to write a letter even while one longs the pen—under all these circumstances music, no matter how good, is an impertinence, an impudence, yes, a misdeed, and I always shiver when, in going through the saloon of a steamer or of a hotel, I see a piano open and grinning defiance at me from every one of its sixty teeth. As for harps, organs, street bands, ballad singers and all their brethren, the world has its opinion and I need not add mine, but if I were an autocrat I would certainly place every variety of music under strict regulations, and see if it might be possible to prevent it from ever again becoming a public nuisance.

As for spoiled children, I am afraid it would be more difficult to abate this nuisance, and yet it is in some respects a heavier one.

Probably there are no other children in the world so bright, so handsome, and yet so spoiled and so irrepressible as American children.

The national spirit of independence develops earlier than the national self respect and self-government, which, with the independence, make American adults the most respectable men in the world, but the child the most impossible in the world, unless brought up by exceptional parents, and of course all my friends are of this exceptional class.

But the child whom one often meets on steamers, and at hotels, and in picture galleries, and in all public places is simply a terror. Forward and unabashed, it takes possession of the best seat, the best window, the best *coigne de vantage*, ruthlessly trampling on one's draperies, laying sticky fingers on one's sleeve or glove, pushing, elbowing and grasping until one is glad to yield for the sake of escape. If conversation is attempted, this kind of child either overrules his own questions and comments, or persists in forcing his mother, cousin, or uncles to attend to him and his own topics to the destruction of the conversation.

At table this sort of child demands

everything and all at once, absorbs the servants and occupies the attention of its natural guardians, who vainly try to convince him that lobster salad, milk, pickles and cheese will not be likely to agree with him, and will "oppose one another," as they say in Spanish, in the course of digestion. He persists in his own selection, and after dinner is either as much a little fiend or ill, so that manner must retire with him and come back to discourse upon the extraordinary delicacy of Tommy or Totty's constitution and the methods she has pursued to keep the dear little thing alive.

Sometimes a troop of these darlings, on a wet day at sea, turn the grand saloon into a happy hunting ground and play at wild Indians or African hunters in chase of roaring wild animals, or turn themselves into a fire brigade and extinguish mighty conflagrations, their mammas either looking on with smiling ap-

peal, or, turning their backs upon the whole proceeding, retire to their cabins and their novels while the nurses, first with the stewards and the governess with the surgeon and purser.

Sometimes the piano and the children combine their forces, either as a baby who in its nurse's arms thumps the keys with its little fists, or a girl of ten or twelve years old who stumbles through a little "pieces" and feels that she is almost grown up.

Once I heard two little dogs disputing as to which could make the most noise, and emulating each other in alternate barks, but on this occasion the captain himself interposed, and although by so doing he probably gained the underlying enmity of both the mammas, I loved him and told him so.

The next best public nuisance, in my experience, is the valentimarian, of course I do not mean the patient and genuine invalid whom everybody pines and tries to make comfortable, for no one with a heart in his breast can fail to pity and sympathize with such, but the people who have to fancy themselves ill, and fuss and worry and annoy everybody near them with their continual re-quiets and objections.

They must have the window shut, or the window open; they can't sit in a draft, and they must have the sun; they can't eat this or smell that, or be in the room with the other thing, may they have this chair, and could you spare that hassock; the odor of certain flowers, or of hay, or of flats is poison to them; they must have their beds made with the head to the north or they can't sleep; if a thunder shower is coming up they must be provided with feather beds, or insulated chairs, or at least dark rooms, and necessity must laugh at it.

This sort of person delights in making a new acquaintance, for this means a new listener, and few miseries are more intolerable, for the time, than a *labeled* from which you cannot escape, and during which you are forced to listen to a dreary detail of every ill and every remedy to which humanity is, or fancies itself, victim.

Another charming ornament susceptible of being made into a nuisance is a little dog, and surely as I have loved and do love one of my own, I am proportionately annoyed by the ill trained, ill tempered, ill managed little dogs I have encountered in traveling. Like children, a dog may be a charming companion, a lovely pet and a dear little friend, or it may be so pampered, indulged and ill conditioned as to degenerate into a public nuisance, and here I will stop, lest I be voted one myself.

MRS. FRANK LESLIE

comes in to fill the pause in a conversation, to accent some remark, to reply to some jest, to give assent or denial or interrogation, but never as a mere meaningless noise.

Go to the theater, or to any other Spanish theater, and the fans of the women make a harmonious accompaniment to the music or the acting, but go to one of our own theaters and you long to make a *tsotsi* of the little fans in the auditorium. They creak and squeak and rattle and clatter in a histrionic dissonant notes, and all for want of being held in proper position; they flap like the sails of a boat in a calm; they drive breezes down your backbone and grieve your ears, they get dropped, so that men go groping around your feet to pick them up, they are, in fact, ill managed—so ill managed that instead of graceful ornaments they become nuisances, but there I stop, for I am fond of a *tsotsi*, and I am afraid if I say any more every one will be watching to see how I use it.

As for bowel hints, if you want to know whether they are public nuisance, ask the man who sits behind them at the theater.

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